

EPITAPHS.

Here lies a jester's brother lie.
Who dyed to live, yet lived to die.
Again he'll burn "from grave to gay."
If on the vapor-vection day.
The angel Gabriel says he's "next."
But if St. Peter him rejects,
He'll be a jester to the old Nick,
And escape acquaintance with old Nick.
Here lies a tailor with his thread,
Of life cut short. Now that he's dead
He'll mend his ways so in the sky
He and his goose can both hang high.
This is the last of the first shoemakers,
Who pogged out boating his undertaker.
He left his wife and children small,
His stockings trade, and his coat small,
For saving souls he well knowns;
So we may hope he saved his own.

LIFE.

Look, the world tempts our eye.
And we would know it all!
We map the starry sky;
We mine this earthen ball.
We measure the tides, we number the
sea sands;
We scarce know the dates
We long for human things.
The bounds of creation stated.
The lines of decorated kings;
We search out dead men's words
and works of dead men's hands;
We shut our eyes and muse.
How our minds are made.
What thoughts of thought they use,
And count our wit to know what most
and commonest are.

But still, as we proceed,
The man swells more and more
Of volumes yet to read.
Of secrets to explore.
Our hair grows grey, our eyes are dimmed,
our heart is taunted.

—Matthew Arnold.

Those Who Live on Railroads.

There is a distinct railroad population that is continually growing. It consists of commercial travellers, lecturers, actors and actresses. They eat more meals in hotel car or railroad meal stations than they do at home or in hotels. They spend more nights in sleeping cars than in bed. To a person who travels only by rail it is interesting to note how thoroughly equipped these professional journeys are. Upon entering a sleeping-car early in the evening, for instance, they have their shoes off, put on slippers, have their coat up and don silk travelling cap, take off their coat and put on short slack coats or smoking jackets.

In the morning, when the occasional traveler obliged to wear the only clothing he has brought, goes to the tailor, compare in his coat and vest, and thus strengthens his grip on the handle of his coat, exposing his sleeves or his coat collar, these professionals again easily his coat. They come along suits, having slept well and feeling perfectly at home. They hang up their coat jackets and display money, hats, notes, coins, and pocket-handkerchiefs. In these pockets are a comb, a brush, tooth-brush, nail-clippers, soap box, pair of razor-nose, whiskers, hand glass and cologne bottle.

Their familiarity with their surroundings is as noticeable a part of their equipment. A glance out of the car window is almost certain to reveal them who where they are, and when they are. They carry time-tables in their bags, and give good advice as to which station has the best caterer. They are sociable and democratic. Few men who have seen one another before, meet in a "smoking corner" and know each other in an hour. The news in the papers taken on a new interest when they discuss it, because they seem to know a great deal about all parts of the country to have many stops along the all the time. They appear to read all the news and to know which newspaper is most apt to have it and to serve it attractively, whenever the train stops long enough for the newsboys to board it.

Ill-Fated Friday.

Friday is regarded by a great many people as unlucky, but see what America has in store for this day.

Friday, Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.

Friday, ten weeks after, he discovered America.

Friday, Henry VII., of England, gave John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America.

Friday, the Magellan, the oldest town in the United States, was founded.

Friday, the Magellan, with the Pilgrims, served at Plymouth; and on Friday they signed that august compact, the forerunner of the constitution.

Friday, George Washington was born.

Friday, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

Friday, the surrender of Saratoga was made.

Friday, Cornwallis surrendered Yorktown, and on Friday the nation was made in Congress that the United Colonies were by right ought to be free and independent. *Burlington Hawley.*

A Tailor's Story.

A few months ago a burglar entered the house of James Chambers, No. 1,023 Howell street, Chicago, and after packing up a large quantity of plated ware and jewelry, entered the bedroom of Miss Chambers, who was asleep, and kissed her. The kiss aroused her, and she clung to the thief until assistance arrived and he was secured. The sequel is an unusual one, and will prove of interest to Toronto readers. The burglar, who is quite a young man, gave his name as Walter Simmonds, and stated that his home was in Toronto, Canada. When placed on trial, the evidence was quite clear, and before passing sentence the judge asked him if he had anything to say, to which he replied with trenchant words: "Your honor, I have not much to say. Every word spoken by the witness is true, and yet I am not a thief. I have sworn to certain facts, but they have not told the whole truth, not one knows the whole truth but myself, and I will tell it to you. Three years ago I left my home and a widowed mother and sister in Toronto, and secured a good position in this city. But I got among evil companions, and, through drink, lost my situation a month ago. Having no money, and now but false friends, I made up my mind to commit a robbery and leave the country. I went into that house with no previous experience as a burglar, and wondered how easily I managed to gain an entrance. When I entered that lady's room I had no thought but to secure as much plunder as possible, of which I had a good pile already packed up. The light was burning low, and when I turned it up, the first thing I saw was the sleeping lady's face. Like a flash thoughts of home and sister crowded upon me, and at that moment, before I had become a complete thief, I was remorseful. I pictured to myself the agony my sister would suffer should she learn that I had become a thief, and in that moment I made up my mind that I would depart as I had come, empty-handed but honest. Filled with great remorse, and grateful to the lady who had called up such holy thoughts, I stopped and kissed her, and, Judge, you know the rest." The prisoner's story created a genuine sensation in court, and the police were instructed to make inquiries at once. The Toronto detectives, in response to telegraphic inquiries, reported that a young man named Simmonds had left the city for Chicago some three years ago, leaving a widowed mother and sister behind, and that he had borne an excellent character for sobriety and honesty. To-day the prisoner was brought up on remand for sentence, and the judge, who had been greatly impressed and moved by the prisoner's manner and dramatic recital, ordered him to be confined for only three days for attempt at larceny, the lightest sentence ever recorded in Chicago for a crime so serious as that committed by the prisoner.

A news reporter last night called at police headquarters, and was informed that the mother and sister of Simmonds left for Chicago on the 1st of May, and that the prisoner for nearly three years had been their main support, sending the best part of his wages regularly every two weeks. The father, who was at one time manager of the Loup River Goshup, which was recently burned at Quebec, was drowsed in Toronto Bay some six years ago.

A Typographical Mistake.

"Yes," said a shabbily dressed man, "printers sometimes make very bad blunders. It is to a typographical mistake that I owe my present condition of poverty."

"How can that be?" he was asked.

"It was some years ago," he replied. "I had just embarked in the pursuit of medicine and business, having discovered a wonderful remedy for general debility and that sort of thing. I caused an advertisement to be inserted in a leading daily paper, with the customary pictures 'before and after taking,' but I never sold a bottle of the medicine, and in two weeks from the date of the first advertisement the whole business was in the hands of the sheriff."

"Well what had a typographical error to do with your failure?"

"The printer got the words 'before and after' transposed, and I didn't notice the mistake."

To Tell Your Piety.

Drop ten dollars in the contribution plate. Care for the widow and fatherless, especially the fatherless. Allow your children to "dance on your eye brows" and still keep your temper.

Listen with patience to the tedious confessions of men whom you know to be deep-lived swindlers.

It after these tests your piety remains with you, consider giving and not satisfying presence, delay not your "going home" a single moment longer than necessary. This is no place for you—Halifax Post.

The Queen in the Kitchen.

Canadian News Letter.

Living is a pretty little cottage in the west end is an intelligent English woman, who at one time lived in the presence of royalty. To a reporter she said the other day: "My father was a gardener at Windsor Castle, and when I was about sixteen—that's eleven years ago—I was taken in as a general utility maid."

"Were you in any way thrown in with the company of the queen?"

"Yes, quite often. You see, some of the household servants she never saw, but my duties took me all round the castle, and I saw her more than any others."

"Did the Queen ever come into the kitchen, like the ladies of lesser degree are supposed to do?"

"Of course she did, and she enjoyed it. Why, I've seen Her Majesty take the rolling-pin out of the pastry cook's hands and roll a piece of piecrust out till it was just the right thickness."

"So the Queen eats pie, does she?"

"I've seen her make a pie and I've seen her eat her share of one. She has a good appetite and a good digestion, and a pie never hurts her at all."

"It is said she loves roasted apples, is it so?"

"Yes, I've seen her make a pie and her own hands a dish of nicely browned apples, and carry them to her room to eat them at her leisure."

"When she used to be in the kitchen did she seem interested in her work?"

"Very much. Why, one day she came in dressed in a plain black dress, with a great big white apron, and she made a cake and fixed up a lot of other dishes. She rolled up her sleeves and went to work as if she was getting \$2 a week and her board and lodging for it. She was always nice and kind to us, too, and talked just like some American ladies talk and not at all like some others talk when they get mad."

" Didn't she ever get angry?"

"Not very. I've heard her say 'Zounds' sometimes when the put her finger on the hot stove or something like that."

Faces for Sweethearts.

In a courtship the position of purse is occupied by a man, while woman looks after the rigging and stays—Chicago Telegram.

When a bachelors says he single by choice, it makes him odd to ask why the girl made choice of some other fellow—Texas Sittings.

Every man is born with a mentor; that's his conscience. When he gets older he often gets a tormentor; that's his wife—Hotel Mail.

"Brevity is the soul of wit," Reckon that's why the reply "yes" to a young man's proposal of marriage always tickles him so; it's so brief—Kentucky State Journal.

Ella Wheeler says in a late poem: "I will ever kiss the man whom my soul reveres." You'll let up once or twice a day, and give him time to eat a little something to brace him and sustain him in the harrowing affliction, won't you, Ella?—Bismarck Tribune.

"It is better to fix things than to take them as they come," says an old philosopher. Remember this, young man, and hire someone to poison the dog before you venture to wrangle a midnight love-song under her window—Bismarck Tribune.

"Marry," said an unacted father, addressing his daughter, "Marry, what makes your cheeks flush so the evening you expect your beau?" Before the daughter could reply, her mother softly whispered into the father's ear: "Hush! I ain't you got sense enough to tell rouge from excitement?"—Chicago Sun.

THE**Hudsons Bay Company,****Calgary, Alberta,****THE****Canadian Pacific Railway****COMPANY.****TRADE NOTICE.****TRADE WIRELESS CAN FOLLOW.****Arrive at St. Vincent****Arrive at St. John****Arrive at Winnipeg****Arrive at Portage la Prairie****Arrive at Brandon****Arrive at Moose Jaw****Arrive at Moose Lake****Arrive at Moose Lake**

Magistrate and Prisoner Both Drunk.

The following episode was enacted in the Mayor's court of a certain town in Lincolnshire: "Unfortunately for the Mayor, his duties on the bench claim his attention as he sits from the table. A man was brought in before him, on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. The Mayor, who had previously been unimpaired, awoke on the crowd assembled in the court, looked at the man uneasily for a moment with blinking eyes, and on the question, 'What are you charged with?' replied, 'You'll never guess it, I assure you! You'll even say you're drunk yourself!' The prisoner was removed by the constable, and the magistrate was assisted out of the clerk.

A Scientific Doughmaker.

"Bread!" exclaimed a Vassar college lad. "Bread? Well, I should say I can make bread. We studied that in our first year. You see, the yeast ferments, and the gas thus formed permeates everywhere and transforms the plastic material into a clearly obvious atomic structure and then—" "But what is the plastic material you speak of?" "Oh! that is commonly called the sponge!" "But how do you make the sponge?" "Why, you don't make it; the cook always attends to that. Then we test the sponge with the thermometer and hydrometer and a lot of other instruments, the names of which I don't remember, and then hand it back to the cook, and I don't know what she does with it, but when it comes on the table it is just splendid!" —Chicago Herald.

Preaching and Practice.

"Sir here, Mr. Blank, what are you going out to-night for?" asked Mrs. B. with a threatening look.

"Big political meeting to-night," exclaimed Mr. B. apologetically.

"Political meeting, eh?" replied Mrs. B. "You have been going to political meetings every night for five weeks and if it had not been for me you would have worn your broad toad every time."

"But just think how nice it would be if I would get nominated for something!" "I think of the loads of money I could raise in, and the nice furniture and new clothes and such things and—"

"That will do," interrupted Mrs. Blank: "I have heard that story before. You made a speech last night at a ward meeting, I see."

"Yes," responded Mr. B. with a pardonable pride.

"And I see by the two or three lines' notice of it in the newspaper that the burden of your remarks was 'the office should seek the man, and not the man the office.' Now you just take off that overcoat; sit right down, and if any office comes along and knocks I will let it in."

He sat — Philadelphia Call.

Platzatic Philosophy.

Young man, stick to your purpose. Forked lightning ain't no sign o' rain.

Do fool ne'er tries to hide the nakedness o' his mine by de fig leaves o' 'armin'.

A smart man has more brav'ry him den a fool has. De bright'ness, plow de dotes' when yer kain see him.

I allus feels sorry fur de young feller what is smart bel'f his time. Do flowers whil' blooms do' soones' is de soones' ter die.

Do laugh whut'down' come muchal grates mighty hard on the human year.

Dry, hoarse, hoarse, hoarse o' de owl makes a chicken feel mighty uneasy. —Arkansaw Traveller.

The Third Finger.

The third finger of the left hand was chosen, as was supposed to be a vein upon which the ring would press that was directly connected with the heart. Rings of dignitaries were worn on the third finger of the right hand, thus expressing power and ability, but the third finger of the left hand has always been the one most honored by the symbol of love and truth. The Germans wear the signet ring on the third finger of the left hand and all fingers and even the thumb, have been lowered in different ages. Now the use is confined to the third and fourth, and occasionally a seal ring is worn on the first finger, after the German style.

Six Inches of String.

EDITORS PASS FREE.

You see that large factory. It covers the entire block. Half a million of money wouldn't buy it. Well, it was built by a little piece of cord not more than six inches long! Here the speaker paused and scrutinized the recorder's countenance for indications of incredulity, not to say astonishment. But the narrator was talking to a man who, since the introduction of the telephone, has made it a point of principle to be ready for anything and to believe all he hears. The speaker added:

"Eight years ago there lived on the west side, in the third story of a cheap tenement, down near the North River, a poor mechanic, who was kept poor because he had a passion for inventing; he didn't drink, and didn't travel with the politicians, and all who knew his family wondered why they should be so poor. Time passed on and still the man was poor. But at last he perfected an invention—the simplest thing on earth—and with his patent in his hand he went down town one day, and called for the head of a house from the time of hearing the proposal, and in another hour the inventor had converted the firm's check for \$20,000 if the house would bind itself to put \$100,000 into factories for producing the little thing that he had invented. The firm signed papers in less than an hour from the time of hearing the proposal, and in another hour the inventor had converted the firm's check for \$20,000 into greenbacks. Lots were bought and a factory was erected. The business speedily grew to gigantic proportions, and at length the firm acquired all the rest of the block and covered it with brick and mortar, and now the inventor is able to associate with the millionaires. The little glove fastener—a piece of cord about six inches long and dozen little metal hooks or buttons—is the thing that was invented.

"So much for our man who was concerned in gloves. Oth'z have made fortunes out of them and lost the money in other enterprises. I recall a case of a merchant whose net profit on gloves was \$13,000 a year. The old New Yorkers who sent their money down to the gold belt of Georgia about two years ago got his car before he had lost \$75,000, and he took the gold-mining fever. Off to Georgia he posted. Yes, there was gold in the Hills of the Empire State of the south. He returned to New York and sold out his business, and back to Georgia he went. And there he is delving in Georgia mud and wishing himself back at his button business in New York." —New York Sun.

How to Sell Milk.

When I first started driving my own wagon, fourteen years ago, I quickly found that nothing but even good milk and low prices, would bring customers like gossip, Yes, sir, gossip, and town scandal, finally secret, bit of news, or something. Well, I used to take particular pains to get the best of the kind every morning. If there had been any morning, I had to be up before my mother died during the night, a-coughing, fits, fits of town-folks, a-sneezing, fits, fits of town-folks, or anything. I had it on my tongue's end, and while drawing the milk would spit it out at a lively rate. You would be surprised to see how the mistress of my mother got to coming out after their own milk, instead of sending the hired girl. Why, they used to be on the wall for me, and take an extra pint half the time, just to keep me talking a little longer. Before long I had more customers than I could serve, though I claimed better milk than anybody else and sold it one cent higher. Then I branched out—hired other drivers and bought a dairy of my own. Every one of my drivers has to be up to snuff in the gossip, though. When there isn't anything else for 'em to tell, I invent little, short stories and sayings, not improper ones, but double—double—what do you call 'em? double-tenders, and they catch on big. The result is I have a practical monopoly of the milk business in four good towns and am making money hand over fist. If you want to build up a trade in anything you must build up to please you know," and the ruddy-cheeked man laughed and seemed to feel real good. —Chicago Herald.

A man will live his tongue cold by way of variety.

Colored waters are the best. Whatever is said at the table they will be sure to keep dark.

Mortimer & Co.

VIENNA

Bread and Biscuit Manufacturers!

Have fitted up and now have in full operation a U.S. Patent Oven, adapted especially for Vienna and High Glazed Bread and Biscuits.

This patented apparatus derived from this oven is the bread while baking is kept in constant motion and the heat is distributed uniformly throughout a centre in such a manner as to keep the bread from burning. The oven has a large hot air circulation, which maintains the heat of the oven at a constant temperature, and is soft and palatable, being remarkably pure and free from all objectionable qualities, which makes it very easily digested, all the bread being baked in a single oven.

In connection with this business, N. & Co. are now producing:

THOS. BOTTESWELL MEDICINE HAT.

Direct Importer of Sheffield Cutlery, Tools and Miners' Outfits.

Hardware Wholesale and Retail.



Dealer in Stoves, Tinware, Oils & colours.

The Best Assorted Stock in the North West.

7

J. G. Baker & Co.,

I. G. Baker, C. E. Conrad, W. G. Conrad,

ST. LOUIS. FORT BENTON. FORT BENTON

—

CALGARY, N. W. T.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealers in Groceries!

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods

Clothing, Wooden Queens, and

Harness and Saddlery, Hardware.

SPECIALTIES :

Agricultural Implements!

Canned Goods & Barbed Wire.

Stoves and Tinware!

Special Inducements Will be Offered Cash Buyers.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

Woolen Blankets in the N. W.

J. K. OSWALD, J. P., NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.

Marriage & other Licenses, Real Estate, Land, Mining and Commission Agent

CALGARY, N. W. T.

Agent Canadian Pacific Railway Company—Land Department.

Agent City of London Fire Ins. Co., London, England. Capital, £2,250,000. Sig.

Agent Canadian Anthracite Coal Company.

Agent Black Diamond Anthracite Coal Company.

Sect'y, Castle Mountain Mining Company.

REPRESENTATIVE — Major General Sir W. B. Scarth, Esq.; Hon. A. P. Carson, Baron de Lomenie; Lt.-Col. Irwin; G. Sweeney, Esq., Bank Montreal; Lt.-Col. Oswald, Hon. M. S. Stinson, Esq., J. F. —

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—</p

DELAY IN LUMBER.

The progress of *Calgary* for the last ten days has been blocked by reason of the railway's delay in forwarding lumber. Are the C.P.R. aware of the fact that on their main line of railway, directly west of the Fifth Initial Meridian, there is a town called *Calgary*? Are the C.P.R. aware of the fact that *Calgary* has more lumber waiting to be shipped on C.P.R. rails than all the other towns of the Northwest put together? Are the C.P.R. aware of the fact that rebate on their lots for building purposes expires on the first of next month? Has it dawned upon the C.P.R. vision that if they neglect to forward our lumber the building problem will be a difficult one to solve?

These and a few other questions concerning the shipment of freight to *Calgary*, if considered by the company, might possibly result in a little more promptitude being exercised in the forwarding of our consignments. We have no desire to speak depreciatingly of other Northwest towns east of us, yet we unhesitatingly say that the company should take note of the surprising difference that exists between *Calgary* and those other towns in the matter of growth and prospects. That where such wonderful evidences of rapid development indicate themselves as are apparent in *Calgary*, special consideration should be given to our requirements. It is to be hoped that the C.P.R. will give such attention to the prompt shipment of lumber and building material as will be commensurate with the rapid growth of *Calgary*.

INDIAN POLICY.

The late attack by Northwest Indians upon the slumbering town of Broadview rather evinced something rotten in the system of supplies as now opened by the Indian Department. Instead of the Department at Ottawa allowing those who are in charge of Indian affairs in the Northwest to exercise a little discretion as to the management and distribution of Indian supplies, they are mere automata, moved by some senior clerks at Ottawa who know about as much of Indian policy as an Egyptian mummy knows about hunting buffalo. Instead of a vigorous policy being pursued, by which the Indians will be kept on their reservations, they run and roar, hither and thither. Instead of their rations being distributed daily to them, thus compelling them to remain each day on their reservations for the purpose of receiving the supplies, the Indian system prevails of distributing the supplies twice a week. This latter way of doing the thing is but a premium to the Indians to leave their reservations during the interval and to make their usual marauding expeditions into the towns. If the former system be pursued it will be obligatory on the Indians, if they want to receive their rations, to remain continually on their reservations. If it is at all possible for those in charge of Indian affairs at Ottawa to recognize the fact that their ignorance sometimes reaches to sullenly regarding Indian matters, it will then become possible to deal with our Northwest Indians as the circumstances of the case may require.

Young People's Association.

On Monday evening a good number of young people assembled in the Methodist Church for the purpose of organizing a Young People's Association. After devotional exercises, Mr. Longfellow was asked to preside. The election of officers for the current three months was then proceeded with and resulted as follows:—President, Rev. Mr. Robertson; 1st Vice, Mrs. Fraser; 2nd Vice, Miss McNeill; 3rd Vice, Dr. Henderson; Secretary, Mr. A. Dow; Treasurer, Mr. F. Hardisty; Directors, Miss D. McNeil, Miss Thompson; Messrs. MacKevitt, McBrain and Ross.

The audience then partook of refreshments provided by Mrs. Hardisty, a part of the programme all entered upon with a zest.

During the evening a duet was given by Miss Hartlsey and Mr. Shaw, song by Mr. Welcombe, reading by Dr. Henderson, addresses by the resident clergymen and the Rev. John McDougall of Morley.

STOCK INTERESTS.

Few people have a definite idea of the stock interests in the Alberta District. Although but a few years comparatively since its organization, it is already assuming an importance which will make Alberta an enviable position among the Provinces of the Northwest, or even of the Dominion. At the present time there are at least one and three-quarter million of dollars invested in stock, which amount will be largely augmented by the importations of the present year.

To Mr. T. Lynch of Emerson & Lynch, High River, who has had some years experience in the cattle business, and has attained a superior reputation as a leader of a fine class of horses, we are indebted for the following information, which is an approximation of the stock interest in the country from High River to the International boundary, while Mr. Kerfoot, of the Cochrane Ranch, gave us the estimate of those animals in the vicinity of *Calgary* and *Morley*. In some cases the number may be far in error, but we shall be pleased to rectify any such mistake if our attention is called to it:—

CATTLE.	HORSES.
North West Cattle Co. 4,500	300
John Hart 1,500	200
Wm. Ingalls 150	40
Norris 100	—
John Lynch 1,200	200
W. Barber 800	125
Frank & Smith 200	—
John Hart 1,200	200
John Lynch 3,000	500
Cast. Winter 1,500	—
John Lynch 150	50
Quinn 150	10
Walford Ranch Co. 4,000	200
John Hart 1,500	200
Lee 300	30
Garnett Bros. 250	50
John Hart 400	50
Morton 200	15
John Hart 150	15
John Hart 1,000	100
John Hart 1,200	300
Geddes & Ketts 500	20
Brooks & Hart 200	—
Brooks & Hart 180	40
Holloway 2,000	400
Brooks & Hart 200	—
Godsell 600	—
LaFave 50	—
— 30	—
Bruno & Co. 100	—
Cochrane Ranch Co. 5,000	—
John Hart 400	50
Bell & Peterson 300	50
Frank 75	—
Frank 50	—
J. McFarlane 600	50
Doherty 100	—
John Hart & Co. 5,000	200
D. Ryan 75	—
John Hart 40	—
John Hart 50	—
Allison & Hyde 50	—
Morton 100	—
John Hart 150	40
Joe Monte 60	—
Bryant 400	—
John Hart 1,000	125
John Hart 1,000	150
Edmonton 39,215	4,050

It is possible that some persons' names having come to the back of our minds, have been omitted, we are sorry for any such omission. The total number of 40,000 head of cattle and 6,000 head of horses is not too high an estimate for the stock of the country. 40,000 cattle at \$3 per head, and 6,000 head of horses at \$50 per head, aggregate the little sum of \$1,725,000, and with the present day imports of next year, we shall have at least \$2,500,000 worth of stock in Alberta.

BANKING INCONVENIENCE.

If there is one institution more than another, which is that of which is the best of the people of *Calgary*, is the establishment of the Bank of Montreal. In this bank in which the volume of business at the present time is so large and important at *Calgary*, it is the some of gigantic building operations. It is a channel through which the command of the resources of the country as well as the country to the north and south, passes.

The Far West Hotel began moving from the east side of the Elbow on Monday.

The Queen will visit Dramstadt, Germany, about the first of April to attend the marriage of her niece, Princess Victoria of Hesse.

General Graham's Victory.

Special to The Herald.

LONDON, March 3.—Gen. Graham's forces have achieved a great victory over the troops of False Prophet at Tokar.

In this engagement two thousand rebels were killed. The English lost two hundred.

Valentine Baker was wounded.

OTTAWA.

Concessions to Manitoba—The Hudson Bay—North West Representation—Tardy Change.

Special to The Herald.

The Dominion Government have made offers of concessions to the Province of Manitoba. They will give the Province control of all the odd sections and a money subsidy based on increased population as shown by census, to be taken every three months.

The Government will grant any private company twelve thousand eight hundred acres per mile to build the Hudson Bay Railway. They will also send exploring vessels at once, at a cost of \$150,000.

The extension of Manitoba's boundaries and other demands are refused.

Hon. Mr. Tilley delivered budget speech. Some unimportant tariff changes are made, principally affecting sugar duties.

Mr. Cameron, of Huron, introduced a Bill to give the North West a representative in the Dominion Parliament. It is not likely to be adopted.

WINNIPEG.

Norquay Not Satisfied—Farmers Convention—Success.

Special to The Herald.

Hon. John Norquay is unsatisfied with the Ottawa proposals, and so seriously talks of appealing to England.

The Legislature meets on the 13th inst. A lively session is anticipated.

The Farmers' Union Convention met here to-morrow. Some strong talk of secession has been indulged in for a few, but this feeling is so opposite to the views of the majority of the delegates that it will not be heard in the meeting.

The trouble caused by some bands of Indians near Qu'Appelle last week, has subsided and no fears of further annoyance are entertained.

EUROPE.**LONDON.**

Longfellow's Memorial Marriage of the Queen's Blush—Dynamic Discovered.

Special to The Herald.

Dynamite was found at Lodge Hill, Victoria, and Charing Cross Stations, and at other places on the Continent.

Longfellow's Memorial in Westminster Abbey was unveiled yesterday.

The Queen will visit Dramstadt, Germany, about the first of April to attend the marriage of her niece, Princess Victoria of Hesse.

SECTION 15 NOTES.

The rush of houses to the new town site still continues, and affords employment to a large number of men. Messrs. Bain Bros. being the largest contractors in that line.

Messrs. Denton & Martin got located on the rear of Mrs. Keenan & Seabury's lots last week.

Mr. McLean has sold his fine residence to Smith & Seabury, who have moved it on to their lot on Stephen Avenue.

Mr. Loughheed has gone on the town-site with his law office and Mr. Fitzgerald, has moved his office as well.

The Far West Hotel began moving from the east side of the Elbow on Monday.

Mr. Johnston arrived from the Denby estate last week, and will start building his fine hotel in a short time.

The Methodist church began to move on Monday.

Mr. Reilly, who has a very large contract for the building on the town-site, moved over on Tuesday.

Mr. Martin, from the east side of the Elbow, began moving over his extensive furniture business and his residence this week.

ONE OF THEM.

Mr. Wm. Martin arrived from Winnipeg by last train, and intends opening up a large store in the hardware line. His brother, Mr. J. M. Martin, who has spent the winter here, will enter into partnership with him.

Mr. Patterson is expected from Winnipeg on Wednesday, and will begin at once to erect buildings on his lots on Stephen and Atlantic avenues.

A number of lots have changed hands during the past week at a considerable increase from the original price.

Capt. Boynton is erecting a first-class theatre hall on two of his lots, and from the plans, it promises to be the finest building this side of Winnipeg.

The new freight sheds have been commenced, and when they are finished they will be the largest west of Winnipeg.

Mr. Neeland the pinner butcher, has moved over from the east side.

Mr. Sparrow, the popular wholesale and retail butcher, has nearly completed his building on the corner of Stephen and McTavish avenues, and will be ready for business next week.

Mr. Kerfoot, of the Cochrane ranch, is having four handsome stone residences erected on four lots for himself and some of his friends in the east.

We hear that Messrs. L. G. Baker & Co. have been negotiating for four lots on Stephen Avenue, on which they are desirous of erecting an elegant and suitable store for the wants of our rapidly increasing city.

Mr. Donald McLeod, the old time freighter from Edmonton, arrived here last week, and was so struck with the appearance of the north that he is determined to buy a number of lots before he leaves for the north.

Mr. Henderson, who lately moved from the Denny estate to near the Hudson Bay Co., has now decided to move still further west, having purchased another lot on Atlantic Avenue. Mr. McCaskill is preparing extensive and elaborate plans for his new medical hall.

The City Bakery is now located on Atlantic Avenue, opposite the station.

The only drawback to the erection of buildings is the scarcity of building material, there being over 200 cars en route for Calgary, which the people are anxiously waiting for.

Mr. Bannerman has deemed it necessary to put a large extension to the front of his building, in order to make room for his rapidly increasing business.

Messrs. Keenan & Seabury, of the Riverside, have given orders for four of the best pool tables that can be purchased on this continent, and are fitting up their billiard hall with all the most modern improvements, regardless of expense.

To Rent.

Fish Creek, Late Government, Farm.

I am instructed by his Honor Lieut.-Gov. to lease the above farm, with large dwelling house, outbuildings, barn, stable, etc., and thereon over seventy-five acres of land, and rights to water, timber, and grazing, requiring no heavy labor.

For terms and conditions apply at my office.

J. K. Oswald, J.P., N.P. & Co.

Butcher Shop.

T. NELAND has removed his Butcher Shop to Section 15. Particulars last week.

Blacksmith Shop and Grist. Apply to A. MILNE, Calgary.

Lumber and Builders Supplies.

On the Atlantic Street, near Railway Station. Terms—satisfactory.

F. M. Crosby.

Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps.

And a quantity of

Scotch Damask!

AT COST!

Previous to removal. Great bargains may be expected. A few

Calgary.

(West Side of Elbow) N. W. T.

Repairing Promptly Attended to

G. C. KING & COMPANY.

Importers and General Merchants.
Calgary, Red Deer, Silver City.

Have on hand a full and well selected stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Carpets, Oilcloths, Lamps, Chandlers, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c.
Attention is called to a special importation of the finest

English Breakfast Tea Ever Brought to Canada!

Genuine MOCHA Coffee Just Received.

Garden Seeds of all Kinds!

PIONEER**Watchmaker**

AND

Jeweller.

AND

Jeweller.